Dog Shelter

Burial

Maze, psychopathic daze, I create this waste Back away from tangents on the verge of drastic ways Can't escape this place, I deny your face Sweat gets in my eyes, I think I'm slowly dyingPut me in a homemade cellar Put me in a hole for shelterSomeone hear me please, all I see is hate I can hardly breathe and I can hardly take it Hands on my face over bearing, I can't get out Lost, ran at my own cost hearing laughter, scoffedLearning from the rush, detached from such And such bleak all around me, weak listening, incomplete I am not a dog but I'm the one your dogging I am in a buried kennel, I have never felt so finalSomeone find me please, losing all reserve I am fucking gone, I think I'm fucking dying You all stare but you'll never see There is something inside meThere is something in you I despise Cut me, show me, enter I am willing and able and never any danger to myself Knowledge in my pain, knowledge in my pain Or was my tolerance a phase? Empathy, out of my way, I can't die, purity

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